



M. M. BURDOCK, Editor.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Judge of the 12th Judicial District,
C. REED.
For Sheriff,
ISAAC T. AULT.
For Treasurer,
JOHN A. DORAN.
For County Clerk,
M. A. CARVIN.
For Register of Deeds,
S. L. BARRETT.
For Surveyor,
T. A. BAILEY.
For Coroner,
M. M. MCALISTER.
For Commissioner—Second District,
J. M. ALLEN.

THAT OKLAHOMA EDITION.

Yesterday evening's extra edition of the EAGLE containing the official proclamation opening the Indian lands and describing each piece of land in the new country marks another epoch in progressive journalism, unequalled in the west. The proclamation reached Wichita yesterday at two o'clock. In two hours it was in type, making thirty thousand copies in solid form, or seven columns in the EAGLE. There were 60,000 pieces of type picked up and put in place in that time. The form was stereotyped in eleven minutes by the watch. The hot plate was put on the press and from then on until the train pulled out for the south, fifteen hundred full copies of the EAGLE were printed every ten minutes. The EAGLE supplies the territory, being the only paper in the United States to publish the entire proclamation. From the time the manuscript went into the hands of the typesetters till the first printed copy came from the press was exactly two hours and sixteen minutes.

Chauncey DePew is back and at the same time to the front again.

A man does not have to be a politician to run for the new lands in Oklahoma.

The suggestion of ice in Chili's name furthered the fake story somewhat that Balmaceda had slipped out.

News from the Grover Cleveland household is mighty scarce, but the country is not going to be surprised.

Occasionally the rainmakers fall down, but to their credit let it be said, it is in the majority of cases, it is the rain-drop that does.

Balmaceda placed himself under obligations to a large and growing family when he accepted the hospitality of Admiral Brown.

The Detroit Free Press says the chief reason against annexation with Canada is that we would get back so many of our own citizens.

It is a good thing that Oklahoma has the ozone it has to keep up the standard of longevity that will be lowered by too much excitement.

The romance writers are occasionally dumfounded by actual occurrences. An Ohio convict slipped into his wife's mouth when he kissed her for the last time a \$1000 gem he had stolen.

"Moses" is a dangerous name to travel with in Russia. Major Moses P. Handy of the world's fair committee was compelled to prove that he was not a Hebrew before he could get his passport.

John J. Ingalls says President Harrison can have the renomination if he wants it. The modification "if" is probably larger in Mr. Ingalls' mind than it is in President Harrison's mind.

Henry Cabot Lodge says that Texas has produced not one great man. Mr. Lodge would probably meet with even less success in lecturing in Texas than Henry Stanley.

The denial of Britain of any serious intent in the Mytillene incident would seem to indicate a readiness on her part to take water. And that's the trouble with her, she is always ready to take water, or land, or both, or anything that she can use to advantage.

The nomination of Roswell P. Flower for governor of New York is understood to be a complete knockout for Governor Hill; but it is no less a shoulder hit for Grover Cleveland's presidential aspirations. If Flower should be elected governor it would come pretty near settling the question of who will be the Democratic nominee for president.

The tragic ending of Balmaceda, as given in this morning's dispatches, is a matter of neither surprise nor regret. By his cruel, bloodthirsty, tyrannical acts he placed himself without the pale of recognition among the civilized people of the earth. His overthrow was hailed with delight and his ignominious ending is of the utmost concern to all. See Semper Tyrannus.

The anti-sub-treasuryists are waging war "inside the party," so to speak, and therefore for the present have no occasion for a new alliance. Falling into the habit of the day, they purpose conducting a campaign of education. The Washington Star suggests that "the campaigns of ignorance seems to be shadowy reminiscences of a bygone era in American politics." But, alas, it is only a seeming.

The Democracy of the country is breathing a trifle easier, for the moment, now that Governor Campbell, the Ohio leader, has sufficiently recovered from his recent "spell of sickness" to take the stump. They regard his Sidney speech as a masterpiece of political craftiness. A ludicrous feature of the canvass is Governor Campbell's attempt to establish that Major McKinley's public record shows him to have been an advocate of free silver, though such an advocate the democratic candidate apparently is not. What have the Ohio Democrats gained by their silver plank if Governor Campbell persists in refusing to stand upon it and tries instead to thrust it under the unwilling feet of Major McKinley?

POLITICAL PERVERSION.

A little luncheon thrown into a local political platform is not rare and is generally expected. We are sure that few people in Kansas seriously read, with intention of remembering, the effervescent vapors and Jeffersonian platitudes constituting the planks found in the platform of the average Democratic county convention. But those who read the document passed upon by the Sedgwick county convention, last Saturday must have laughed at the moral, not to say religious and spiritual assumption of the thing, to say nothing of the cheek of its authors. Bourbon whiskey and Bourbon Democracy are unalterably linked in even political reminiscence, and are synepitomes. One can hardly think of a Democratic caucus in full blast without entertaining mental pictures of red noses, black bottles and jugs on the side. The tenets and traditions of the party alike smell of the "oh, be joyful." The late Democratic president was only saved by New York, which in turn was saved by Democracy by the whisky power. In Kansas in every state convention for years the Democracy has solemnly resolved against prohibition and denounced as unconstitutional and un-American the police commission law. Yet we find in the platform of last Saturday a terrific denunciation of the police commissioners of this city because they don't succeed in more stringently enforcing a law which the Democratic party teaches is not only unconstitutional but one that ought to be trampled under foot. It's like the lips of darkness resolving that Heaven lacks holiness. Bah, such work is not only hypocritical, but it was beneath character, in that it contained a covert personal attack. There is not a score of Democrats in this city but that would rejoice to see the prohibitory law and the police commission law both dead letters until repealed. The truth is, and that convention knew it, a very large majority of the Democrats of this city are for a high license law, or a big revenue from whisky. Democrats who do not want this for the most part are for free whisky, and when they set themselves up as prohibitory monitors and conservers of public morals all of the rest of the world laughs in derision.

OKLAHOMA AND ITS OPENINGS.

Today at noon will be sounded the signal of a race at the east line of Oklahoma that adds another page in the history of that community. It has remained distinctly Oklahoma's province to indulge in these harum-scarum chases for homes. The territory was built that way. In '89 the idea of turning some hundred thousand people loose at a given signal to run at will, every man for himself was considered by stand and conservative people as extremely ludicrous. And being ludicrous and unusual many a wiseacre shook his head in disapprobation of the scheme and doubted its success. But it is safe to say today that of the thousands that made that race two years ago, there is scarce more than a unit that regrets it now.

And the condition of the territory today is a grand commentary on the unification and brotherhood of the people of the United States. It was like picking a dozen strange men from each state in the Union, north, south, east and west, from Texas and Dakota, from Maine and California, and throwing them together suddenly, in some cases antagonizing their interests and propensities, in an attempt to make a peaceable community out of them.

But this has been accomplished in Oklahoma. There are some ten large towns, three all but cities, and the funny papers to the contrary, no more law-abiding harmonious communities can be found in the nation. In the rural districts the social life is marked by a confederation and community of interests that is marvelous in a country so young. The fact that such a condition of affairs exists is highly flattering to the state of society in the United States.

The opening today is broadening out a domain that will some day make a grand state, of great riches and power. While this is the second opening it will be well to remember that it is not the last, and as this course has been pursued it is but reasonable to believe that the Cheyenne and Arapahoe country and the Cherokee strip, both at a time or separately, will be declared open at a certain hour by an ensuing race for homes. All honor to Oklahoma and her openings. It does not take the sagacity of an economist or the perspicuity of a statesman to see that Oklahoma with her varied men, her varied interests, her varied staples, Oklahoma, the land of Kansas and Texas, the north and the south, of corn and cotton is on the high road to prosperity.

A REGION OF OUTLAWRY.

Whether accounted for upon the epidemic theory or not it is a fact that there has been an unusual amount of lawlessness in many parts of the country during the past month, embracing pretty much the entire catalogue of wrong-doing. The St. Joseph Gazette, noting the prevalence of crimes in its neighboring town of that state, drew this brief sketch of the similarity between its neighbor and the great metropolis of the east:

"In some respects Kansas City does really resemble a metropolitan city. Twice last week in that city highwaymen entered crowded rooms and after robbing the bystanders walked away with their booty. In New York a few days ago a man was dragged into a dive and literally stripped. Not only his watch and money but the clothes he wore were taken. The New York robbers were arrested, but the Kansas City bandits are still at large."

But as bad as that showing is, it is not worse than the general condition of affairs in that respect in the state of Missouri as this from the same issue of the Gazette, as the foregoing clearly indicates, not even excepting the said and sedate municipality of St. Joseph:

"The people of St. Joseph have about concluded that the reign of lawlessness, bloodshed and violence has established itself. Murder is becoming an offense almost as common as petty larceny or crop shooting. It is doubtful which is most dangerous, the bully with a pistol in his hip pocket, the bandit armed with a dagger, or the public official who goes about, a walking arsenal and sometimes a walking devil, ready to shoot upon the least pretext. Concerning this latter class it begins to look like they are the most dangerous of all. Within a few months in this state built a dozen men have been killed by policemen, sheriffs and constables, and we recall no instance

in which the killing was done as a last resort or under circumstances which fully justified the taking of human life."

THE SUB-TREASURY SCHEME.

It is at least charitable to presume that even the active membership of the National Alliance have given little thought or heed to the sub-treasury bill which is the matter of contention between the present officials of the Alliance and the dissatisfied delegates assembled in convention at St. Louis last week. It is scarcely conceivable that any large number of intelligent men should seriously and soberly desire the federal government to go into the warehousing business and loan money to producers of cereals and other farm merchandise on the security of storage receipts for such products. Yet President Polk, of the Alliance, declares that since the sub-treasury bill was adopted by an Alliance convention in December, 1889, and indorsed by the Omaha convention a year later, it therefore behooves every member of the organization to stand up in defense of the measure, under penalty of being counted out and branded as a traitor. Against this dictum the delegates to the recent St. Louis convention have vigorously protested, and they appear to have a large following among the western agriculturists.

Senator Stanford's cunningly devised scheme to stall the horny-handed sons of toil to his support in some future presidential canvass may bear fruit, indeed, but not of the sort anticipated. The farmers themselves are likely to squelch his sub-treasury bill.

Notwithstanding his advanced age and the oft repeated statement that his physical powers are gone, Mr. Gladstone signifies a willingness to again assume the leading position in the English government provided the people of the country express such a desire at the next general election. There is in this announcement more involved to the venerable statesman than the honor such a preference of the principles and governmental policy he has advocated for years, and a long stride toward the establishment of home rule, the policy, the advocacy of which, caused his retirement several years ago.

The restoration of Mr. Gladstone to power, even though he may be only nominally so, will be a consummation long and devoutly prayed for by a large portion of Britain's subjects and by their sympathizers in the United States.

A staff correspondent of the Chicago News has made a careful investigation of the political situation in Iowa, and from his observations it is apparent that the Republicans have a decided advantage in the pending contest. From his dispatches—it appears that the conditions are largely in favor of the election of Mr. Wheeler and the Republican state ticket. Iowa has been Republican by a large majority. The election of Mr. Boies to the governorship two years ago was an accident, the result of accidents. Now, with the incidental excitement of 1890 allied and the prestige of a victory in 1890, the Republicans are rallying to carry the state this year. They are inclined to active work by reason of the fact that the election is magnified in importance as to its effect on the presidential election next year.

Wednesday of last week was the hottest September day ever noted in the history of the Signal service in Minnesota and the Dakotas, the thermometer having ranged from 95 to 100 degrees in the shade. This would be accounted oppressive weather for midsummer, and its recurrence at this time can only be regarded as phenomenal for the breezy northwest region. Apart from the discomfort and the general hygienic effect, this unseasonable weather is not apt to attend by any ill effects, certainly not in such of the harvest fields as yet await the reaper.

After allowing centuries to elapse the English people have at last erected a memorial to the memory of Christopher Marlowe, an English dramatic writer, who in many respects was as great as Shakespeare. His "Dr. Faustus" is undoubtedly suggested to Goethe's great tragedy of "Faust," and his "Edward II" foreshadowed Shakespeare's historical dramas, there being also a strong belief that the second and third acts of "Henry VI" were written by Marlowe. That he led a dissipated life and was killed in a drunken brawl has been forgotten in the knowledge of his genius.

The Kansas Swine Breeders association held a meeting at Topeka, Saturday, to elect officers for the ensuing year. The following gentlemen were elected to office: Colonel M. Stewart of Wichita, president; W. S. Hanna of Ottawa, vice president; W. H. Berry of Bertrons, secretary; and M. B. Keagy of Wellington, treasurer. The next special meeting of the association will be held at Wichita on Thursday, Oct. 1. On the following day some card exercises will be held at the fair grounds in this city.

The Century has had in preparation for a year or two a series of illustrated articles on "The Jews in New York," written by Dr. Richard Wheatley. They deal with many phases of the subject, including occupations, festivals and feasts, family life and customs, charities, clubs, amusements, education, etc. Dr. Wheatley has gathered the materials for these papers in long and close study, and he has had the assistance of several well-known Hebrews.

Michigan's wheat crop is estimated at 28,000,000 bushels, an astonishing heavy yield. Speculators will see to it, however, that the Michigan farmer will have no more money in his pocket and no better clothes on his back than when his crop was poor. That is to say, the speculator will endeavor to do this, and the Michigan farmer's brother farmer extant seems to be a willing Berkeis, from the way he rushes his wheat to market.

According to the figuring of the statisticians Kansas farmers will realize from this year's farming operations, full 10 per cent. on their investments. This being the case it will require more gull than we believe the average Kansas farmer possesses to cause him to continue to advocate the unnecessary and impracticable government 2 per cent. scheme. The situation does not warrant the demand if it were practicable.

General orders No. 8, issued from headquarters, department of Kansas, G. A. R., announce that the eighth annual reunion of ex-Union soldiers and sailors of the state of Kansas will be held at Ellsworth, Kan., on October 6, 7, 8 and 9, under directions of the department of Kansas, Grand Army of the Republic. Prominent speakers of the state and abroad will be present to entertain the boys. The railroads have established a one-fare rate for the occasion and it is expected that the reunion will be the largest and most enjoyable of any yet held.

The hefting of general freight agents from Kansas City, of all the railroads centering there, and the meeting of the interstate commission in that city last week reminds one of the scattering out of a certain class of young men in town who are presumed to know the goings-on in the community when the grand jury is in session. They don't want to tell, yet have some scruples (?) about lying.

SUNFLOWER SILHOUETTES.

There is a joint in Wichita with "Pail" on the front screen door.

In Kansas the Republican party's official name is Surplus, and the Alliance's Deficit.

The campaign lies before the ambitious candidate and the campaign lies about him.

A shite-Polk is a southern general who comes up north to tell the people what patriotism is.

Just at present, the promising young man is an Alliance candidate and he promises a great deal.

Plumb selects the county fairs to make his speeches. Peffer was never known in his speeches to take fair grounds.

The Alliance is coming back to the Republican party. The grip and sign racket is dying out. It is Auld Lang Sine now.

It has long been the custom to speak of Kansas as "she," but it has just been discovered that she is a widow. At least she is in weeds.

Senator Plumb is speaking at all the fairs. Even Peffer and Simpson haven't the gall to raise the canny howl before the crowd of people that have just been through the agricultural exhibit at a Kansas fair.

Peffer knows very well that there is no danger of the government putting 1 per cent. cheap money into circulation. If it did, it would scare him to death. If he sub-treasury scheme was in operation the price of everything would go up and Peffer's \$5,000 senatorial salary wouldn't buy half as much as it does now.

"Is this the 'air of business' you say in the circular characterizes your town?" asked the eastern speculator, as he looked at a hustled boom town, sarcastically. "Yes sir," said the boomer, and as he sighted a circular funnel-shaped cloud in the southwest, "and I think you will find that out here the air means business."

There was once a worthy young man in Kansas. And this young man was intelligent. He looked around him for a vocation in life. And it so happened that his choice fell upon politics. And so it finally came to pass that he sought a Republican nomination. And he journeyed forth into the country to press his claims.

And in his journey he came upon a fine farm house with a lawn, passing fair, and mighty barns and store houses. And he spoke to the proprietor, a fine, portly man, saying: "Farmer Jones, your lands are very fine, your crops surpass excellence, your houses and your barns mighty. You must be prosperous and very rich."

"And the farmer made reply, saying: 'Prosperous I am, and very rich, also.' Then the young candidate raised his voice, saying, 'Then, Farmer Jones, you do not belong to the great calamity party, the Alliance, and you can support me.'"

But the farmer squinted, with much disquietude, saying: "I am an Alliance man. I can not support you."

And it so happened that the next house the young man came to was a small house and rickety. And the crops were gone to waste and the barns fallen in decay. And the young man counseled with himself, saying: "I shall not stop here, for this man can do me no good."

But the tenant came out to him, saying: "I pray you, turn not away. This is not thriftlessness you see. I have been sorely stricken with malaria for many moons and my crops and my barns have fallen into disrepair and ruin. Can I do aught for you? If so, speak it."

"But," said the young man, "I am a Republican and you are poor and distressed, and calamity has overtaken you. You do not belong to my party."

"Mistake not," cried the man, rejoicing, "I am not Alliance. I am a Republican. My mother taught me to bear up in adversity. I am a Republican and shall support you."

And after that the young man was sorely perplexed. Much he pondered over his discovery. And he bethought him of the portly farmer who supported the calamity party and the poor man who endured his troubles and was a Republican. And the young man counseled with himself, saying: "Politics are a very puzzling thing. I am a man in the dark, knowing not which way to turn."

And so he renounced politics. And to this day he is working in the dress goods department of a dry goods store.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

There will be a high time and high noon today.

The Norman schools opened with 219 pupils.

The government has opened up on the settlers.

Norman has two gins running along at full blast.

Funny, but there's many a sooner today in a schooner.

There's more danger in being too soon than too late.

"All things come to him who waits." Even lands open.

When the clock strikes twelve every body will strike out.

Bishop Meersheart has arrived in Guthrie from the south.

The horses will suffer more than any other class today.

Now for the first baby, the first newspaper and the first church.

The statehood convention at Oklahoma City has been postponed.

There will, of course, be two or three new candidates of the capital.

As for the cotton crop in the Chickasaw nation, the boll worm has "in it."

Oklahoma is the only place that ever had a boom with a government's stamp on it.

Guthrie, Edmond, Oklahoma City and Norman are the leaders for the new country.

Frank Greer changed the Capital into an evening paper so that he could have the first paper in the new country after its settlement.

It is estimated that the Chickasaw Nation will produce between 50,000 and 70,000 bales of cotton this season, over one-third of which will be marketed at Ardmore.

Payne Hawk: "We have it at this office a potato into which a root of grass has grown until the entire support of the grass comes from the potato. It may not be anything new to some people but to us it is a new wrinkle."

"Hey," says one boomer to another, "this is my land. Get off." "No sir," says the other, "it's mine. Come off." But just then, third hand went around camp behind a hill, comes out and says: "I was here first. You're both off."

Edmond Sun: The Oklahoma Press says the spirit of the late Milton Reynolds hovers over Edmond, judging by the peach orchards. Such may be the case, for one of our citizens, John Wiegler, has in good growing condition forty thousand peaches ready for market, on his farm, one-half mile west of town.

El Reno Eagle: An effort will be made to secure the passage, by the next congress, of an act authorizing the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians to leave their allotted lands for a term of ten years. Should the bill pass, every acre of their allotments would be leased by farmers who will cultivate it. The Indians are selecting only choice land, which they will never cultivate, and unless such a law is enacted thousands of the grandest natural beauties of the state will be idle for twenty-five years. By leasing the lands the Indians, the farmers, the territory and the government will be gained.

EXCHANGE SHOTS.

Strange, but True.

From the Lawrence Journal.

It is a little strange but nevertheless true that some of the strongest temperance men of the state are the most intemperate citizens we have.

And Is More Remunerative.

From the St. Joe News.

The said news comes over the wires that the editor of that sheet has been for train robbery. When the southern editor gets so hard up that he is compelled to do this, he should turn his paper into a Southern Alliance organ and rob the farmers. It isn't near so dangerous.

They Didn't Do It.

From the Salina Republican.

It is a matter of regret that the old soldiers of Wichita so far forgot the dignity of their state as to talk of giving Polk a coat of "tar and feathers," although they were perfectly justified in feeling the deepest hostility towards a man who is such an evident hypocrite.

Self-Interest, of Course.

From the Atchison Champion.

It is very significant that the Kansas City, Mo., papers do more shouting for Kansas than for their own state. The reasons are obvious—Kansas has more to boast of; her people read and appreciate what they read; and what is more, these papers are assured of Missouri patronage to them and their city, and must necessarily rustle for Kansas business.

Can Neither Drive Nor Draw.

From the Salina Republican.

Polk says "if the southern farmers are driven into the People's party, no power on earth can prevent them from carrying over into a new party, but drawn to it, and if the People's party in the south is controlled by such a set as it is in Kansas, not many southerners will be attracted to it."

British Grip on Tin.

From the New York Tribune.

The Tmesal tin deposits are controlled by English capitalists, who show an aversion to developing the mines. The Dakota deposits are also under the control of a syndicate of English capitalists. These deposits were gobbled up for a song, and if they remain undeveloped, notwithstanding a large home demand for tin, an interesting problem will confront the American people.

America's Prosperity.

From the New York Press.

It is not well to gloat over the misfortunes of others, but what American, who glances around at the condition of the rest of the world, can help being grateful that he is an American? The people of the United States are the most prosperous on earth, judged by any standard you choose of what constitutes prosperity.

Involuntary Flattery.

Involuntary flattery is sweet to the soul, but its opposite, the obsequiousness which fails to recognize our good points, is hard indeed to bear. A lady whose portrait was on exhibition in a certain gallery had her own attention called to it by the owner of the place. "B— has put some of his best work into this, madam," said he. "Everybody acknowledges it to be a fine portrait."

"Does it remind you of any one?" asked she, looking him full in the face.

"Why, no! I don't know the original; but she must certainly be a very beautiful woman."

"Then you never saw her?"

"Never! Why," as some meaning in her tone and merry face broke upon him, "it isn't you!"

The beautiful Mrs. Norton one day went to buy some plaster casts for her niece to use as models in drawing. The proprietor of the shop displayed a large collection of hands, arms and ears, and finally held up a very symmetrical nose. "There, ma'am," said he, "I can safely recommend that. It's the Honorable Mrs. Norton's nose, and artists do buy a lot of 'em. It's very popular."

The same failure to grasp the situation took place at the meeting of two young women, at the "reunion" of a prominent New England family. Fifth cousins and relatives by name rather than blood were talking together, sometimes not knowing in the least "who was who," and these two women especially had discovered that they had many tastes in common, though as yet neither had found for the other "a local habitation and a name."

"I want chiefly to see Charlie Pennell's wife," said one. "When they were married he wrote my brother that she was a beauty, and had a mouth like Cupid's bow. Now I never met prettier that sort of mouth, and I've been on the look-out for it all day."

"My dear," said the other merrily, but with a little sadness in her eyes, "I am Charlie's wife. That Cupid's bow is now before you, but I suppose it has been twanged so many times in saying 'don't' to the children, and complaining about the cook and the housemaid that it has grown as straight as the line of duty."—Youth's Companion.

Rate Are Well.

Rate are very well. A Brooklyn lady has discovered this fact, and acting upon it, placed a piece of looking glass in the side of a trap opposite the entrance. The rat, seeing the reflection of an animal of its kind about to enter, hastens its movements, and of course gets in first. The lady who changed of this trick has been quite successful in catching rats, and in the very trap which before had been almost unobtainable.—Youth's Blade.

THE HOUSE OF DELMONICO.

Its Progress from a Little Coffee Room to a World Famous Restaurant.

Who has not heard of "Delmonico's," New York? No name is more familiar to epicures than Delmonico's, and yet few people know anything about the original Delmonico's, of whom there were three brothers—John, Lorenzo and Pierre. The real founder of the name was John, the youngest and most energetic of the three. He was the first who came to New York, and he sent out for the other two. John originally began his career as a trader between Havre and Havana. He made a little money and came to New York, dreaming, probably, as little of his future success as did A. T. Stewart when he first landed from Ireland.

John started a little bakery and did fairly well—so well that he thought that with the aid of his brothers he could do better. So he wrote to his elder brothers to come over to the Atlantic. This was quite a venturesome journey, especially for two Swiss peasant lads, for such they were. But they had faith in John, in fortune and in each other, so over they came by sail ship, of course.

The first Delmonico building was a combined bakery, but, coffee room and restaurant. The bakery was run upon the "you honor plan" recently adopted at some lunch counters in New York; that is, no watch was kept on customers, who helped themselves to pies, tarts, turnovers and cakes, and their word was taken as to the amount they consumed. The coffee was always good and the meals well cooked and served, and the prices were reasonable. A cup of fresh coffee and some delicious rolls and butter could be had for a shilling, and a outlet only cost a shilling more. A regular dinner, with wine, could be enjoyed, with fine service, for a dollar—full equivalent to three dollar Delmonico dinner now. A good Havana cigar cost but four cents, as costs twenty today.

The house of Delmonico prospered from the first, and by an by a second generation came on the carpet and took part in the thriving concern. John, the founder of the house, took life easily toward the end, doing the marketing only, while his brothers played dominoes and smoked cigarettes. None of the Delmonicos, either the brothers, nephews or descendants, have been educated men. The original Delmonicos were decidedly uneducated. They spoke, in the latter part of their lives, three languages—English, French and Italian—but all three imperfectly. Nor were any of the Delmonicos good business men, in the American sense of that term. They were men of sense, considering their success, but it is a fact that none of them were keen or shrewd. None of them drove bargains.

They attended strictly to one line of duties, treated everybody well, sold good articles and so got rich, and their fame as restaurateurs filled not only New York, but not only America, but Europe. It is not generally known, but old timers will remember that the Delmonicos once kept a summer garden in what is now East New York. Attached to this garden was a vegetable and dairy farm which was free to the guests—a pleasant privilege, considering the weather. There were various attractions, such as a band of music and a tennis alley. There was also an open space for target shooting and for athletic games—these were the happy days before baseball.

This Delmonico summer garden was a great success, and it was in this garden that the Delmonicos met their end. One day, when all the German, French, Italian and Spanish notables could be seen here enjoying themselves.—Saratoga Cor. Troy Times.

Hasty Men Are Always Curious.

Did you ever stop to think what a curious thing human nature is? I'll give you some food for reflection. Every day on the streets you'll observe men dashing along as if their very lives depended on their speed. They rush madly through dense throngs, and although naturally courteous gentlemen, elbow their way roughly through groups of old men and dainty women without a "Pardon me." Observe those same fellows, who look as if they were catching trains all their lives—observe them when the slightest thing out of the ordinary occurs. They are the very first people to form the crowds that you see in big cities, crowds that are formed for reasons, very often, that would hardly tempt a schoolboy to lift his eyes from a book.

I experimented with this phase of human nature the other day.

A man stood at the top of the Ames building doing some painting. Men had stood on the top of tall buildings many thousands of times before, and nobody had ever passed to observe